

# The Kill

## The Dresden Dolls

I am an anarchist, an Antichrist, an asterisk  
I am an [Incomprehensible], an acolyte, an accidental  
I am eleven feet, okay, eight, six foot three I fought the British and I won  
Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh  
I'm a rocket ship, a jet fighter  
A paper airplane, ya, ya, ya, ya, ya So say what you will, I am the kill  
The only thing that keeps you real  
Truly safe from me and real I have a tendency to exaggerate just a little bit  
I am a plagiarist, apologist, [Incomprehensible]  
I am an optimist, a closeted misogynist I fought the British and I won  
Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh  
I have a wishing well, a living well,  
A magical eight ball, ya, ya, ya, ya, ya Say what you will, I am the kill  
The only thing that keeps you real  
Truly safe from me and real Put Pat Sajak back in office  
Put Pat Sajak back But the sun still sets on you and your retarded party  
Nobody came to ditch you and so you drink  
To all the emptiness until you wake up  
And there's hell to pay again And the punchlines fly at you  
And all the comebacks in the world are in your head  
You can't say them until everybody leaves  
And it's just you and your imaginary friends  
Your imaginary friends, your imaginary friends

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